FLASHBACK
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HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
MINUS 1 JULY
MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
BEFORE THERE WAS DAREDEVIL®--
-- THERE WAS MATT MURDOCK!™
ALSO STARRING: Fearless FOGGY NELSON!™
DEVOTED SON -- UPSTANDING CITIZEN -- COLLEGE-BOUND STUDENT...
...SO WHY IS HE TAKING ON A FEW THUGS?
Gene Colan
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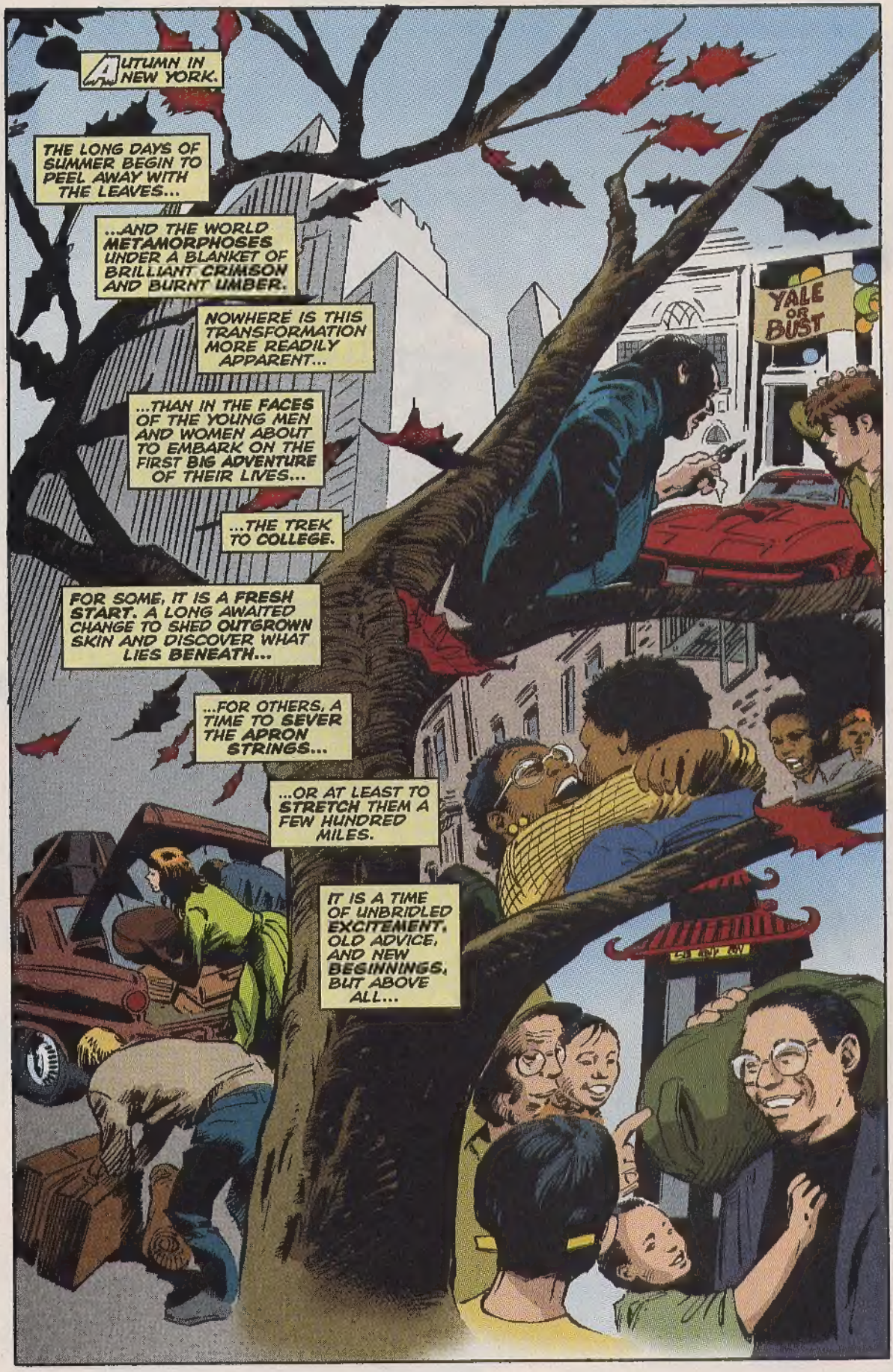
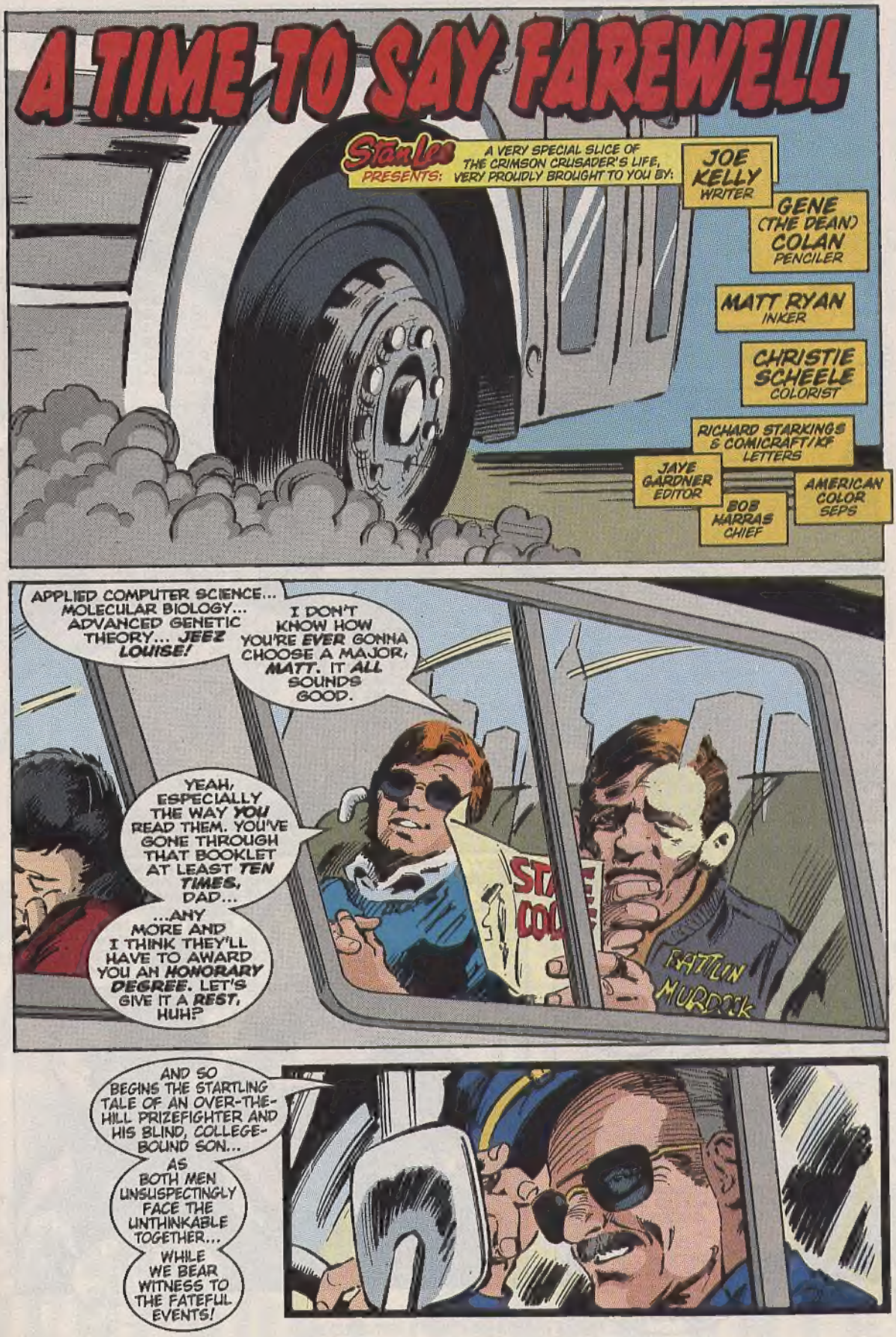

AUTUMN IN NEW YORK.
THE LONG DAYS OF SUMMER BEGIN TO PEEL AWAY WITH THE LEAVES...
...AND THE WORLD METAMORPHOSES UNDER A BLANKET OF BRILLIANT CRIMSON AND BURNT UMBER.
NOWHERE IS THIS TRANSFORMATION MORE READILY APPARENT...
...THAN IN THE FACES OF THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ABOUT TO EMBARK ON THE FIRST BIG ADVENTURE OF THEIR LIVES...
...THE TREK TO COLLEGE.
FOR SOME, IT IS A FRESH START. A LONG AWAITED CHANGE TO SHED OUTGROWN SKIN AND DISCOVER WHAT LIES BENEATH...
...FOR OTHERS, A TIME TO SEVER THE APRON STRINGS...
...OR AT LEAST TO STRETCH THEM A FEW HUNDRED MILES.
IT IS A TIME OF UNBRIDLED EXCITEMENT, OLD ADVICE, AND NEW BEGINNINGS, BUT ABOVE ALL...
YALE OR BUST

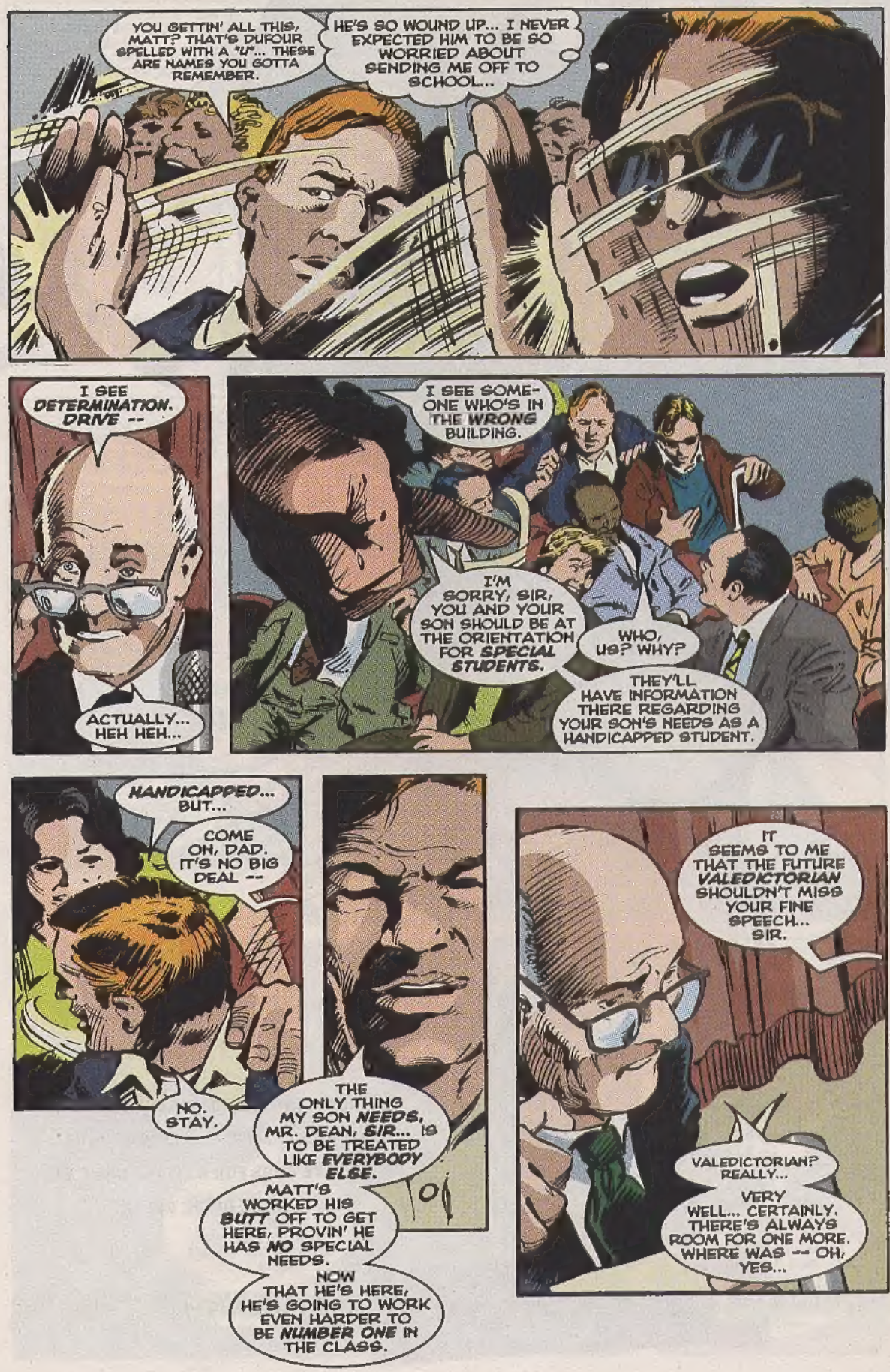

A TIME TO SAY FAREWELL
Stan Lee PRESENTS:
A VERY SPECIAL SLICE OF THE CRIMSON CRUSADER'S LIFE, VERY PROUDLY BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
JOE KELLY WRITER
GENE (THE DEAN) COLAN PENCILER
MATT RYAN INKER
CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/KF LETTERS
JAYE GARDNER EDITOR
BOB HARRAS CHIEF
AMERICAN COLOR SEPS
APPLIED COMPUTER SCIENCE... MOLECULAR BIOLOGY... ADVANCED GENETIC THEORY... JEEZ LOUISE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE EVER GONNA CHOOSE A MAJOR, MATT. IT ALL SOUNDS GOOD.
YEAH, ESPECIALLY THE WAY YOU READ THEM. YOU'VE GONE THROUGH THAT BOOKLET AT LEAST TEN TIMES, DAD...
...ANY MORE AND I THINK THEY'LL HAVE TO AWARD YOU AN HONORARY DEGREE. LET'S GIVE IT A REST, HUH?
KATLIN MURDOCK
AND SO BEGINS THE STARTLING TALE OF AN OVER-THE-HILL PRIZEFIGHTER AND HIS BLIND, COLLEGE-BOUND SON...
AS BOTH MEN UNSUSPECTINGLY FACE THE UNTHINKABLE TOGETHER...
WHILE WE BEAR WITNESS TO THE FATEFUL EVENTS!

WHAT'SA MATTER, MATT, BUS-SORES GETTIN' TO YA? I'D HAVE PREFERRED THE RAILS FOR THIS TRIP MYSELF --
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THAT COSTS --
DAD, WE COULD WALK TO STATE COLLEGE FOR ALL I CARE...
JUST SO LONG AS WE DON'T TALK ABOUT IT THE WHOLE WAY THERE.
OKAY OKAY, I WON'T REGALE YA WITH TALES FROM THE MEAL PLAN PAMPHLET... FOR NOW AT LEAST.
Y'KNOW, DAD, I APPRECIATE YOUR COMING WITH ME... BUT YOU COULD'VE STAYED HOME... IF YOU WANTED TO.
RIGHT, AN' FOR MY LAST FIGHT, I COULDA JUST CALLED IN MY RIGHT HOOKS OVER THE PHONE... ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
FIRST MURDOCK EVER TO GO TO COLLEGE, AND YOU THINK I'M JUST GONNA WAVE FROM THE BUS STOP?
BESIDES, WHO'S GONNA LUG ALL OF THIS STUFF YOU GOT CRAMMED IN THERE --
HEY, DID YOU REMEMBER TO PACK YOUR THERMALS?
YES, DAD... AND MY SNOW BOOTS...
...AND A COLLAPSIBLE IGLOO AND A SNOWPLOW...
DID I MENTION THE ST. BERNARD WITH THE LITTLE BARREL OF BRANDY?
HEY! DON'T JOKE ABOUT THE BOOZIN' MATT! I KNOW IT'S CONSIDERED A PART OF "COLLEGE LIFE" NOWADAYS --
WHAT WITH THE PARTIES AND FRATERNAL ORDERS AND SUCH --
-- BUT IT'S THE DEVIL'S DRINK, Y'HEAR?
I KNOW DAD... I KNOW... JUST PULLING YOUR LEG... BUT HEY, WHILE YOU'RE UP ON YOUR SOAP BOX...

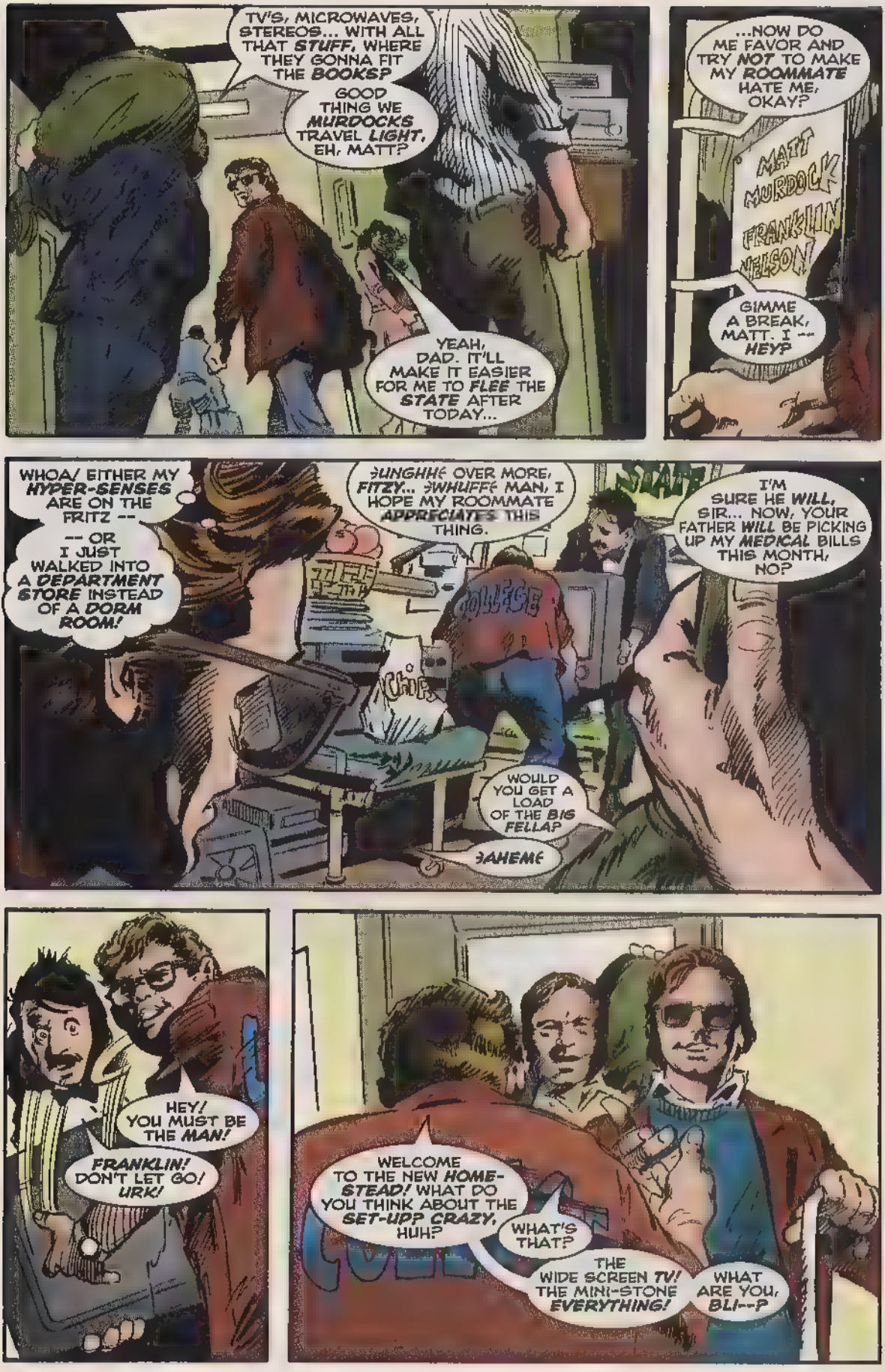
...WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME THAT SPEECH ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES INSTEAD...
THAT ONE WAS PRETTY GOOD.
GREAT. BARELY OUT OF THE CITY AN' YER ALREADY HALFWAY T'BEIN' A DRUNK AN'A PERVERT...
...YOU TRYIN' T'GIVE THE OLD MAN A CORONARY?
EXPRESS
K2284
NAH, IF I DID, WHO'D CARRY MY STUFF?
Oh, I GOT IT/ THE HIRED HELP, HUH? WELL, DON'T YOU WORRY NONE, Mr. MURDOCK.
I PROMISE THAT I'LL KEEP IT ZIPPED IN FRONT OF ALL YER NEW INTELLECTUAL FRIENDS...
DAD'S TRYING TO MAKE JOKES, BUT HE'S REALLY NERVOUS...
I CAN SMELL A TWINGE OF IT THROUGH HIS AFTERSHAVE, AND HIS HEARTBEAT IS JUST A LITTLE FAST...
WOULDN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS THE COLLEGE MAN ON HIS FIRST DAY, RIGHT, CHAMP?
DAD...
WHOOPS... HERE, LET ME COMB THAT DOWN FOR YOU, MATTY...
LET'S GO OVER THAT PART ABOUT NOT EMBARRASSING ME AGAIN...

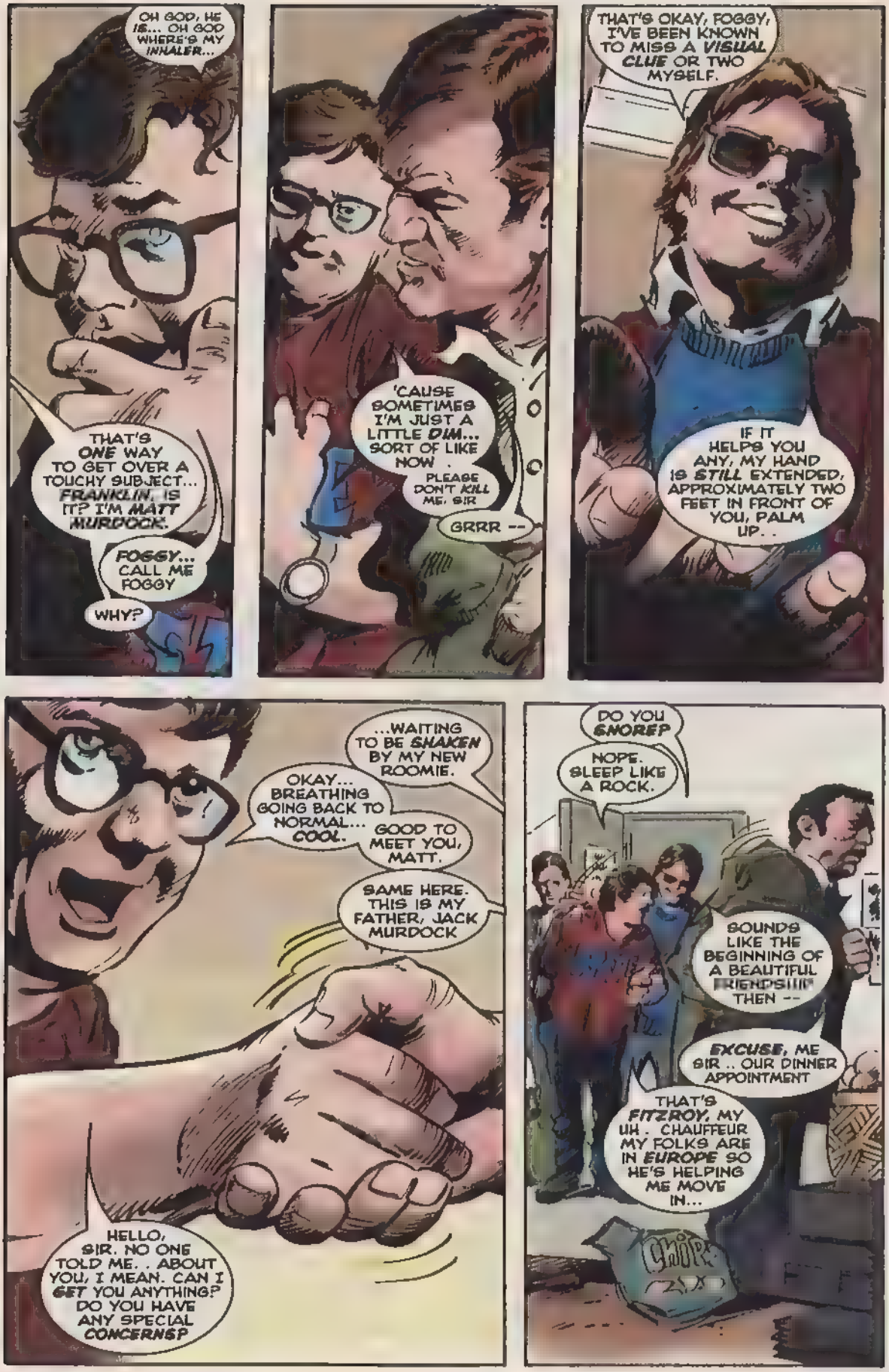
HEADS UP, FOLKS. STATE COLLEGE, DEAD AHEAD!
THERE IT IS/ SO THAT'S COLLEGE...
BATTLIN MURDOCK
WOW. NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY...
IT'D BE JUST PERFECT IF YOUR MOTHER WAS ALIVE TO SEE THIS...
WHERE'S THE NYP I ALWAYS PICTURE INSTITUTES OF HIGHER LEARNIN' WITH IVY.
TRUST ME, DAD, WHAT STATE LACKS IN DECORATION IT MAKES UP FOR IN FACULTY AND REP...
BESIDES, THAT IVY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WOULD JACK UP THE BILL ABOUT TWENTY LARGE!
Hmmm I WONDER HOW MANY CHUMPS I'D NEED TO K.O. TO SCORE YOU SOME IVY...
MAN, I WISH YOU COULD SEE THE JOINT, MATT... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSIN'.
I'M SURE IT'S COOL, POP.
ACTUALLY, I CAN GET A PRETTY GOOD PICTURE OF THE GROUNDS BY THIS STRANGE RADAR SENSE I'VE DEVELOPED SINCE THE ACCIDENT...
...ALTHOUGH WITH SO MANY PEOPLE AROUND IT'S TOUGH TO GET A FIX ON THINGS. I ACTUALLY NEED MY CANE SO I DON'T --
OOF!
MATT!
ONE SIDE, FROSH! BMOC COMIN' THROUGH!
Oh, YEAH, WELCOME TO FREAKIN' STATE.

HEY! WATCH WHERE YER SWINGIN' YER BIG FAT HEAD!
COME BACK HERE AND I'LL --!
DAD! HEY, I'M ALRIGHT... SEE? NOTHING'S BROKEN, NO BLOOD...
YEAH...YEAH... NO SCARS. MATT, THIS IS SUCH A BIG PLACE... ARE YOU SURE...
NEW YORK'S NOT EXACTLY A ONE HORSE TOWN EITHER, DAD. I CAN HANDLE --
I KNOW, BUT... AT LEAST IN HELL'S KITCHEN THE BUMS GOT SOME CLASS!
LOOK, I CAN CATCH A LATER BUS BACK. HOW 'BOUT I HANG OUT WITH YOU, HELP YOU GET THE LAY OF THE LAND?
WELL I GUESS... IF YOU REALLY WANT TO.
YEAH, I DO. COME ON, SON, WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE. WATCH OUT FOR THE STEPS --
I GOT IT, DAD... LOOK, NO HANDS AND EVERYTHING...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE ESTEEMED DEAN OF STATE COLLEGE...
...ARTHUR DUFOUR.
THANK YOU, BEATRICE.
WHEN I LOOK AT THIS FRESHMAN CLASS... I SEE THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST NEW YORK HAS TO OFFER...

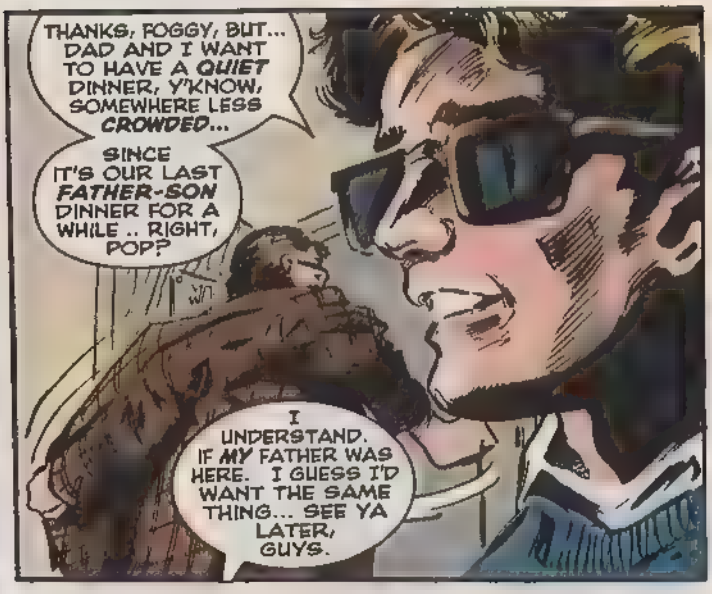

YOU GETTIN' ALL THIS, MATT? THAT'S DUFOUR SPELLED WITH A "U"... THESE ARE NAMES YOU GOTTA REMEMBER.
HE'S SO WOUND UP... I NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO BE SO WORRIED ABOUT SENDING ME OFF TO SCHOOL...
I SEE DETERMINATION. DRIVE --
ACTUALLY... HEH HEH...
I SEE SOMEONE WHO'S IN THE WRONG BUILDING.
I'M SORRY, SIR, YOU AND YOUR SON SHOULD BE AT THE ORIENTATION FOR SPECIAL STUDENTS.
WHO, US? WHY?
THEY'LL HAVE INFORMATION THERE REGARDING YOUR SON'S NEEDS AS A HANDICAPPED STUDENT.
HANDICAPPED... BUT...
COME ON, DAD. IT'S NO BIG DEAL --
NO. STAY.
THE ONLY THING MY SON NEEDS, MR. DEAN, SIR... IS TO BE TREATED LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.
MATT'S WORKED HIS BUTT OFF TO GET HERE, PROVIN' HE HAS NO SPECIAL NEEDS.
NOW THAT HE'S HERE, HE'S GOING TO WORK EVEN HARDER TO BE NUMBER ONE IN THE CLASS.
IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE FUTURE VALEDICTORIAN SHOULDN'T MISS YOUR FINE SPEECH... SIR.
VALEDICTORIAN? REALLY...
VERY WELL... CERTAINLY. THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE. WHERE WAS -- OH, YES...

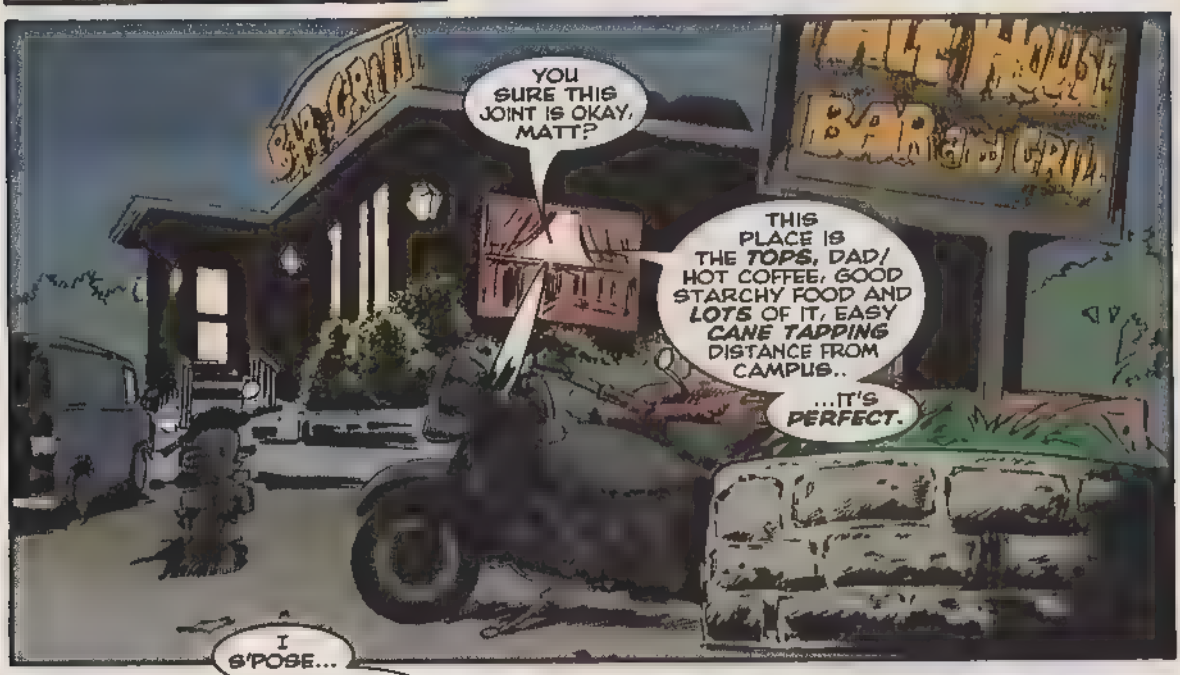
I SEE, UH... DETERMINATION... DRIVE...
"...DEDICATION."
NICE GUY, THAT DUFOUR... A LITTLE THICK, BUT ALRIGHT.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN...
SO... THE DORM IS OVER HERE... LOTS OF GRASS, SO BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU STEP...
WALKING ON GRASS? HOWEVER WILL I MANAGE?
UH... HEH HEH... RIGHT. YOU UPSET ABOUT SOMETHIN', CHAMP?
UPSET? ME? WHY? JUST BECAUSE MY FATHER ALMOST STARTED A FISTFIGHT IN FRONT OF MY ENTIRE CLASS?
JUST BECAUSE YOU DECLARED TO THE DEAN THAT I WAS GOING TO BE VALEDICTORIAN BEFORE I'VE EVER TAKEN A TEST?
NOPE. EVERYTHING'S JUST PEACHY.
HEY, MATT, I WAS JUST LOOKIN' OUT FOR YOU --
SURE, DAD...
AND MAYBE ON MONDAY YOU CAN GO TO CLASSES FOR ME, TOO...

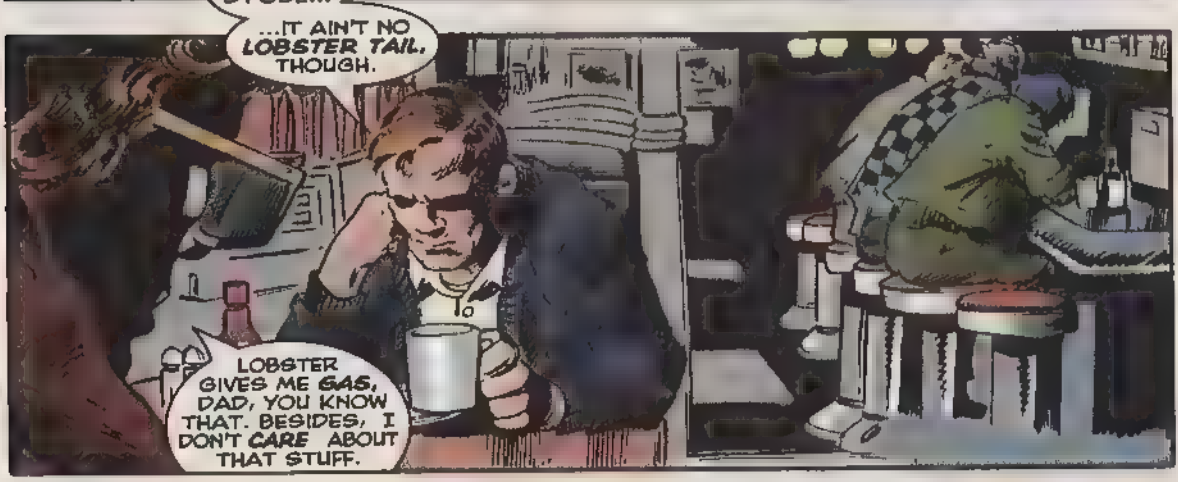

TV'S, MICROWAVES, STEREOS... WITH ALL THAT STUFF, WHERE THEY GONNA FIT THE BOOKS?
GOOD THING WE MURDOCKS TRAVEL LIGHT, EH, MATT?
YEAH, DAD. IT'LL MAKE IT EASIER FOR ME TO FLEE THE STATE AFTER TODAY...
...NOW DO ME FAVOR AND TRY NOT TO MAKE MY ROOMMATE HATE ME, OKAY?
MATT MURDOCK
FRANKLIN NELSON
GIMME A BREAK, MATT. I -- HEY?
WHOA! EITHER MY HYPER-SENSES ARE ON THE FRITZ --
-- OR I JUST WALKED INTO A DEPARTMENT STORE INSTEAD OF A DORM ROOM!
}UNGHHH{ OVER MORE, FITZY... }WHUFF{ MAN, I HOPE MY ROOMMATE APPRECIATES THIS THING.
I'M SURE HE WILL, SIR... NOW, YOUR FATHER WILL BE PICKING UP MY MEDICAL BILLS THIS MONTH, NO?
WOULD YOU GET A LOAD OF THE BIG FELLA?
}AHEM{
HEY! YOU MUST BE THE MAN!
FRANKLIN! DON'T LET GO! URK!
WELCOME TO THE NEW HOME-STEAD! WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE SET-UP? CRAZY, HUH?
WHAT'S THAT?
THE WIDE SCREEN TV! THE MINI-STONE EVERYTHING!
WHAT ARE YOU, BLI--P


OH GOD, HE IS... OH GOD WHERE'S MY INHALER...
THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET OVER A TOUCHY SUBJECT... FRANKLIN, IS IT? I'M MATT MURDOCK.
FOGGY... CALL ME FOGGY
WHY?
'CAUSE SOMETIMES I'M JUST A LITTLE DIM... SORT OF LIKE NOW .
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME, SIR
GRRR --
THAT'S OKAY, FOGGY, I'VE BEEN KNOWN TO MISS A VISUAL CLUE OR TWO MYSELF.
IF IT HELPS YOU ANY, MY HAND IS STILL EXTENDED, APPROXIMATELY TWO FEET IN FRONT OF YOU, PALM UP. .
...WAITING TO BE SHAKEN BY MY NEW ROOMIE.
OKAY... BREATHING GOING BACK TO NORMAL... COOL.
GOOD TO MEET YOU, MATT.
SAME HERE. THIS IS MY FATHER, JACK MURDOCK
HELLO, SIR. NO ONE TOLD ME. . ABOUT YOU, I MEAN. CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING? DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL CONCERNS?
DO YOU SNORE?
NOPE. SLEEP LIKE A ROCK.
SOUNDS LIKE THE BEGINNING OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP THEN --
EXCUSE, ME SIR .. OUR DINNER APPOINTMENT
THAT'S FITZROY, MY UH . CHAUFFEUR MY FOLKS ARE IN EUROPE SO HE'S HELPING ME MOVE IN...
SNORE
ZZZ

EUROPE? LIFE MUST BE TOUGH...
DO YOU GUYS WANNA COME?
NUMBER FIVE IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN!
I HEAR THE LOBSTER TAIL IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!
SURE, MAYBE I CAN GET A GLASS OF WATER AND A TOOTHPICK --


THANKS, FOGGY, BUT... DAD AND I WANT TO HAVE A QUIET DINNER, Y'KNOW, SOMEWHERE LESS CROWDED...
SINCE IT'S OUR LAST FATHER-SON DINNER FOR A WHILE .. RIGHT, POP?
I UNDERSTAND. IF MY FATHER WAS HERE. I GUESS I'D WANT THE SAME THING... SEE YA LATER, GUYS.


YOU SURE THIS JOINT IS OKAY, MATT?
THIS PLACE IS THE TOPS, DAD! HOT COFFEE, GOOD STARCHY FOOD AND LOTS OF IT, EASY CANE TAPPING DISTANCE FROM CAMPUS..
...IT'S PERFECT.


I S'POSE...
...IT AIN'T NO LOBSTER TAIL, THOUGH.
LOBSTER GIVES ME GAS, DAD, YOU KNOW THAT. BESIDES, I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT STUFF.

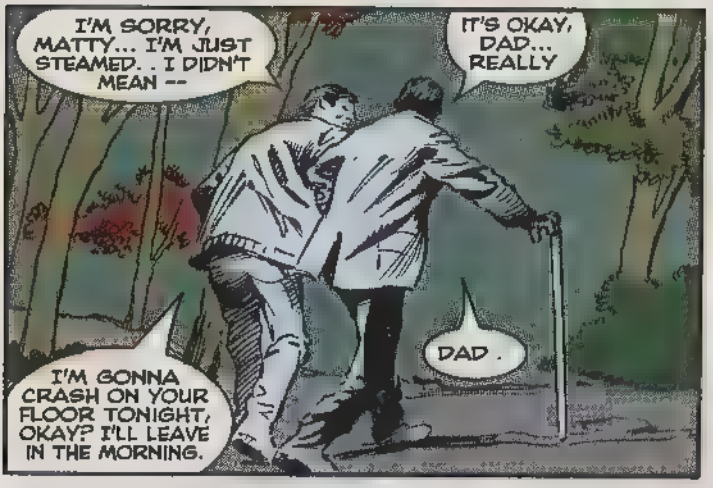
MATT? I GOTTA ASK YOU SOMETHIN' AN' BE HONEST...
DO YOU THINK . DO YOU THINK THAT YOUR MOTHER WOULD BE PROUD OF HOW I RAISED YOU?
I'M NOT ASKIN' WOULD SHE BE PROUD OF YOU YOU WERE THE APPLE OF HER EYE HANDS DOWN... BUT ME... I MEAN DID I DO A GOOD JOB?
OF COURSE YOU DID, POP. I MEAN, SURE, WE'VE HAD IT TOUGH...
BUT AS A KID, I NEVER KNEW IT THERE WAS ALWAYS FOOD ON THE TABLE
A PRESENT UNDER THE TREE AT CHRISTMAS .. LAUGHTER IN THE HOUSE.
AND MOST OF ALL I ALWAYS FELT SAFE... SECURE. YOU'VE BEEN GREAT, DAD. THE BEST.
SAFE. I GUESS. 'COURSE, I DIDN'T KEEP YOU SAFE FROM...
Y'KNOW . THE ACCIDENT.
DAD, IT'S CALLED AN ACCIDENT FOR A REASON --
I TRIED TO RAISE YOU THE WAY I KNEW YOUR MOTHER WANTED. USE YOUR HEAD, NOT YOUR FISTS...
HIT THE BOOKS, NOT A PUNCHING BAG...
BUT WHEN IT CAME DOWN TO IT, WHEN YOU REALLY NEEDED ME TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU, I DROPPED THE BALL COULDN'T PROTECT YOU

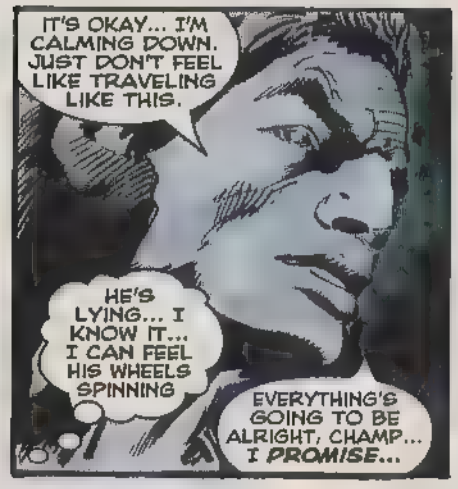
SO HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU TWO HUNDRED MILES AWAY?
YOU'RE NOT... YOU'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO TRUST THAT YOU DID OKAY AND THAT I CAN HANDLE MYSELF.
I DON'T KNOW... I GUESS...
CHECK IT OUT, DUDE
PRECIOUS MOMENT. HELL. .
LOOK... GET ME ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE, WOULD YA? I...
I GOTTA GO USE THE CAN. BE RIGHT BACK.
SURE, DAD.
I NEVER REALIZED HOW GUILTY HE STILL FELT OVER THE ACCIDENT... OR HOW WORRIED HE IS ABOUT MY BEING ON MY OWN.
WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT HE HAS NO CLUE I'M BETTER EQUIPPED TO HANDLE MYSELF NOW THAN I WAS BEFORE THE ACCIDENT!
BRAK
BUT I CAN'T TELL HIM ABOUT MY SENSES... MY SECRET TRAINING. IT GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING HE'S TAUGHT ME --
SOOOO WHAT WE GOT HERE? A COLLEGE BOY SO COOL HE WEARS HIS SUNGLASSES AT NIGHT? HOW YOU DOIN, FRIEND?

EXCUSE ME, DO I KNOW YOU?
NOPE, BUT I KNOW YOU... YOUR KIND AT LEAST.
COME INTO TOWN WITH YOUR DADDY'S MONEY AND YER MOMMA'S CAR LIKE YOU OWN THE PLACE...
LOOKIN' DOWN ON THE LOCAL FOLKS WHO WORK IN YOUR DININ' HALLS AND SWEEP UP AFTER YOUR THREE-KEGGERS AT THE UN-I-VERS-I-TEE.
ACTUALLY, I DON'T DRINK --
-- AND I DON'T LOOK DOWN ON ANYONE... OR ANYTHING... EVER. SEE?
YO, HE'S BLIND, BENJ
YEAH, SO?
HE STILL DON'T BELONG HERE. THIS IS A PLACE FOR LOCALS/ NOT PRETTY-BOY STATERS.
I'M FLATTERED YOU THINK I'M PRETTY, BENJ, BUT IF THIS IS A PICK-UP...
...YOU SHOULD REALLY WORK ON YOUR DELIVERY... AND GET SOME BREATH MINTS WHILE YOUR AT IT.
UH... BENJ?
WHY, YOU SON OF A --

WHO THE --
FWAP
HOLE --
COME'ERE YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE! WE'RE GONNA HAVE WORDS!
YO, WHAT'CHOO GONNA DO MAN? WHAT'CHOO GONNA DOP
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
SURE, PUNK... RIGHT AFTER I POUND 'EM INTA YA A COUPLE OF TIMES!
WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU, PICKIN' ON A BLIND BOYP!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT KIND, OLD MAN!
DAD! WAIT!
HE'S NOT LISTENING HIS HEARTBEATS LIKE A JACKHAMMER... WAIT, I SMELL OIL ON THAT KID
HE'S GOING FOR A BLADE... AND HE MIGHT JUST BE DRUNK ENOUGH TO USE IT!
SNIK!
COME ON!
STICK HIM, BENJI!
DAD, COME ON, THIS IS POINTLESS! HE'S GOT A KNIFE --
GOOD! THAT MAKES IT EVEN!

DAD WE. BOTH KNOW YOU CAN CREAM THEM, BUT THESE CHUMPS AREN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE --
BUT --
BRAINS OVER FISTS... REMEMBER? BRAINS OVER FISTS.
AND DON'T COME BACK!
DAD!
THWAK
NOT RIGHT... THIS ISN'T WHAT COLLEGE IS SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT/ SUPPOSED TO BE SAFE...
I'M NOT GONNA SEND MY BOY OUT OF THE CITY SO HE CAN GET A SHIV PULLED ON HIM IN SOME HICK BAR!?
DAD, IT'S OKAY/ MOST PLACES AREN'T LIKE THAT ONE... I'LL BE FINE COME ON, SLOW DOWN --
BUT WHAT IF I WASN'T THERE? THEN WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED? TOO FAR AWAY.. TOO FAR. .
I WOULD HAVE BEEN FINE. THEY WERE JUST MOUTHING OFF --
THAT DOESN'T MATTER/ YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO GO WHERE YOU WANT/ TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK ONLY GETS YOU MUSCLED OUT --
YOU GOTTA BE STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND YOUR GROUND, AND YOU'RE JUST NOT -- SIGH


I'M SORRY, MATTY... I'M JUST STEAMED. . I DIDN'T MEAN --
IT'S OKAY, DAD... REALLY
DAD .
I'M GONNA CRASH ON YOUR FLOOR TONIGHT, OKAY? I'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING.


IT'S OKAY... I'M CALMING DOWN. JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE TRAVELING LIKE THIS.
HE'S LYING... I KNOW IT... I CAN FEEL HIS WHEELS SPINNING
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT, CHAMP... I PROMISE...

ZZzZNGH
"DID THE RIGHT THING, WALKING AWAY," HIS BRAIN TELLS HIS HEART AGAIN AND AGAIN.

IT WAS GOOD TO DO THAT FOR THE BOY. THE RIGHT LESSON TO TEACH... IT'S WHAT HIS MOTHER WOULD HAVE HIM DO.

GREAT.
SLEEP IT OFF.
LET IT GO.
SHE WOULD NOT CONDONE THIS IT WOULDN'T BE THE RIGHT MESSAGE

THIS IS A PLACE OF CIVILITY. THIS IS A PLACE OF INTELLISENCE, BRAWLERS AND ROUGHNECKS DO NOT BELONG...
BEST THEN, THAT MATT'S NOWHERE NEAR WHEN IT HAPPENS.

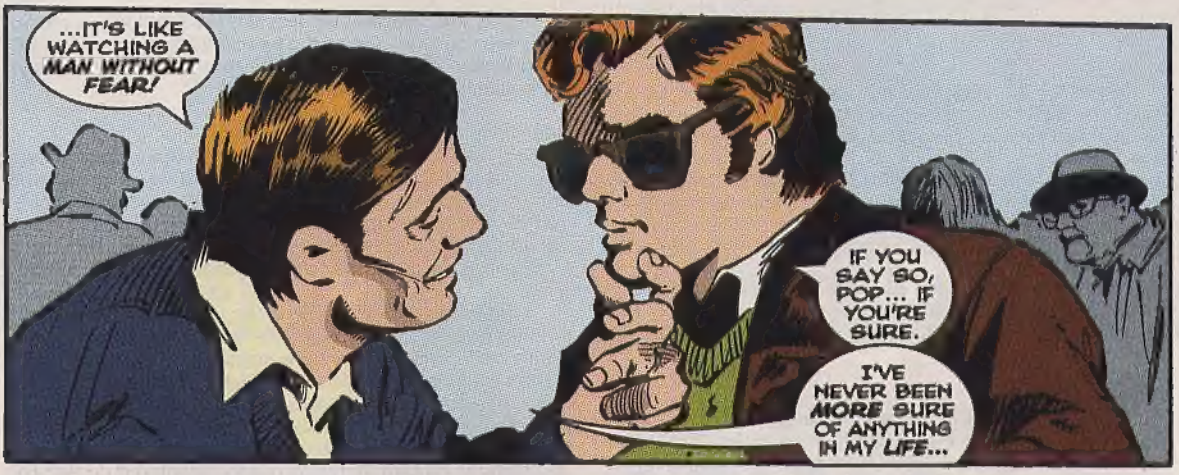
IT WOULD SEND THE WRONG MESSAGE IF THE BOY WERE TO SEE HIS FATHER PUT HIS HEAD ON HOLD...
..AND LET HIS FISTS DO THEIR JOB.
A GOOD FATHER KEEPS THAT ANGRY FACE OF THE WORLD AWAY FROM HIS KIDS...
FOR AS LONG AS HE CAN
..THOUGH SOMETIMES...
LOOKIE LOOKIE! IT'S COLLEGE BOY BACK WITHOUT THE OLD MAN!
EXCUSE ME, BARTENDER? CAN I GET A GINGER ALE PLEASE --
THOUGHT I TOLD YOU, YOU AIN'T WELCOME HERE, COLLEGE!
YOU DID...
BUT I'M DEAF TOO, CAN'T YOU TELL? NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'D LIKE TO BUY A SODA
AWRIGHT, THAT IS OFFICIAL LIP! THAT'S HOW THE BOY WANTS IT --
-- THEN HE GETS IT!
GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE DROPPED MY DOLLAR. HOW CLUMSY OF ME!

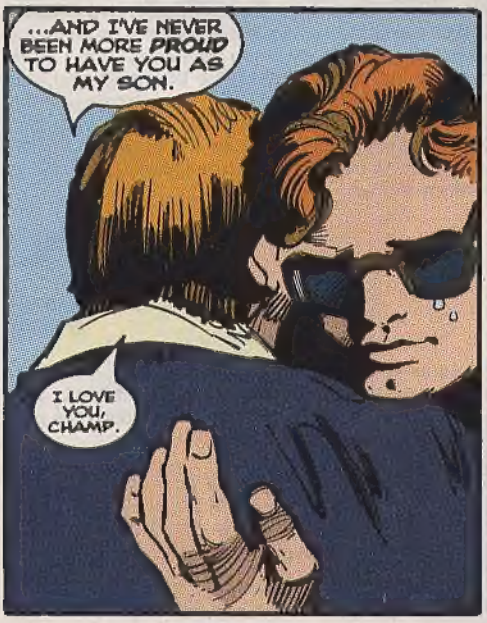
SWIFF
HEY/ STAND STILL --
HOW WILL I, A HELPLESS BLIND COLLEGE BOY, EVER RETRIEVE MY VAST FORTUNE --
AH/ SWEET SUCCESS/ NOW TO STAND UP AND --
CLOKK
HEY/ WHAT WAS THAT? FELT LIKE MY HEAD HIT A GLASS JAW OR SOMETHING...
HOW STRANGE.
OH WELL... NOW TO FIND THE BARTENDER...
OH, BARKEEP?
MAYBE I'VE BEEN SOCKED IN THE HEAD ONE TOO MANY TIMES...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE MATT'S GIVIN' THOSE GUYS THE BUSINESS!
NOW, LET'S SEE... IS HE... THIS WAY?
WHACK
NOPE, THAT AIN'T HIM...
OVER HERE, PERHAPS?
HURFF
SIGH I'LL NEVER GET A SODA THIS WAY/ GOSH, I HATE BEING SOOOOO HELPLESS.

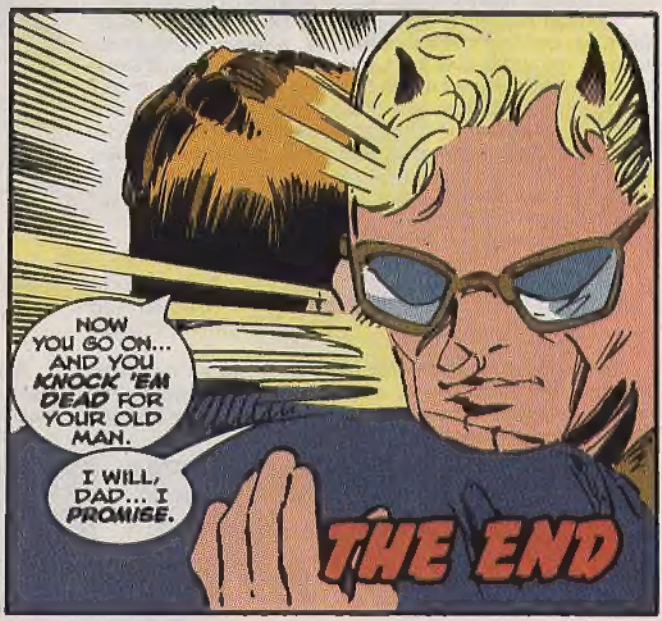
HE BROKE MY TEEF... I'M GONNA KILL HIM...
HMMM. MAYBE I'LL JUST WAIT PATIENTLY FOR MY DRINK...
...RIGHT HERE!
CRNCH
ARGH!
GOD! MY HAND! PLEASE STOP! PLEASE!
HAD ENOUGH, BENJI?
YES... OH GOD... GET OFF, MAN...
MY NAME IS NOT MAN... IT'S MATT MURDOCK. NOW ASK ME AGAIN... NICELY.
MR. MURDOCK... PLEASE, MR. MURDOCK... PLEASE...
VERY GOOD, BENJ. AFTER FOUR OR FIVE BONES ARE BROKEN IN YOUR HAND, YOU'RE A FAST LEARNER!
NOW I WANT YOU TO PRACTICE THAT "MR. MURDOCK" PART, SO THAT NEXT TIME I COME IN HERE, WE CAN SKIP THE REVIEW.
AND I CAN GET RIGHT DOWN TO DINING IN MY NEW FAVORITE RESTAURANT.
Y-YES SIR...

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
YOU HANDLED YOURSELF PRETTY WELL THERE, 'SPECIALLY FOR A BLIND KID... UH...
MR. MURDOCK, WAS IT?
YES, THANK YOU... SIR. I GREW UP IN A PRETTY TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD IN THE CITY...
MY FATHER TAUGHT ME HOW TO TAKE CARE OF MY-SELF.
Y'KNOW, BRAINS OVER BRAWN. HE'S A VERY SMART MAN.
NAW... I BET HE'S JUST LUCKY... T'HAVE A KID LIKE YOU...
ACTUALLY, SIR, I THINK THAT I'M THE LUCKY ONE.
SO... I GUESS THIS IS IT.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY FOR BREAKFAST, DAD?
NAW I'D BETTER BE GETTIN' ON...
...YOU DON'T NEED ME CRAMPIN' YOUR STYLE ANYMORE...
IT'S OKAY, DAD. YOU DON'T HAVE TO RUN OFF... I MEAN...
NO, MATTY... IT'S TIME.

DAD?
YOU THINK I'M GONNA DO ALRIGHT HERE? ALONE? HONESTLY...
WELL, I DON'T KNOW FROM COLLEGE, MATT, BUT I DO KNOW PEOPLE...
AN' SOON AS YOU SET FOOT ON THAT CAMPUS, I KNEW YOU WAS GOIN' TO BE ALRIGHT.
ALL OF A SUDDEN... I SURE DON'T FEEL IT...
YOU KIDDING? THE WAY YOU CARRY YOURSELF... CHIN UP, BOLD LIKE YOU OWN THE JOINT..


...IT'S LIKE WATCHING A MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
IF YOU SAY SO, POP... IF YOU'RE SURE.
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SURE OF ANYTHING IN MY LIFE...


...AND I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE PROUD TO HAVE YOU AS MY SON.
I LOVE YOU, CHAMP.


NOW YOU GO ON... AND YOU KNOCK 'EM DEAD FOR YOUR OLD MAN.
I WILL, DAD... I PROMISE.
THE END